

the shell took the upper part of his head off, killing him instantly.

Captain Gorman, of the United States Coast Survey, had a portion of his abdomen carried away. He was taken to the hospital. The attending surgeons say he cannot possibly live.

Lieutenant Wagner was struck by a fragment of the shell on the left arm above the elbow. The shell shattered the arm dreadfully, compelling its subsequent amputation just below the shoulder. Dr. Judson performed the operation, which was submitted to with patient heroism. Lieut. Wagner is a young man, having graduated at West Point, in the class of 1859, with high honors. He is attached to General McClellan's staff, and in the line of his professional duties was rapidly winning distinction. The other one of the party was only slightly wounded. The rebels only fired one shot. The drawing of the enemy's works, which was nearly completed when the shell came, was not detected.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SINKING STORY.
RAILWAY POINT, PAQUON RIVER, April 18, 1862.
Wounded Officers. Men on Board the Massachusetts—Singular Effects of a Shell—Conversation with a Sergeant—Ingenious Use of Water by the Rebels as a Defense—Running of the Rebels—Courage Among the Third and Sixth Vermont Volunteers, &c.

A number of the men who were wounded during the fight at Lee's Mills on Wednesday afternoon, were brought to this place last evening and placed in the Massachusetts. I went to see them this morning. They are twenty-three in number, the majority of whom belong to the Sixth Vermont Volunteers. A few belong to Porter's division, and two or three were wounded in a previous skirmish, and have been on board the Massachusetts for a few days. None of the men are dangerously, though some are painfully, wounded. Those who were badly hurt are otherwise taken care of. Most of the men I saw are wounded in the groin, hips or legs. Nearly all are cheerful, entering freely into conversation with visitors, to whom they express a desire to get better soon, so as to have another brush with the rebels. The case of one man who was pointed out to me confirms the correctness of the notion entertained of the singular effects of a cannon shot passing in close proximity to the human body. The man's name is Tucker. He belongs to the Massachusetts Volunteers, and he is one of the men who was hurt on a previous occasion. A shell passed close to his breast, almost, but not quite, touching his clothing. Such was the effect of the dangerous proximity of the missile that the poor fellow lost the use of his speech, and did not recover it till four days after.

Leaving these men, I had an interview with an intelligent sergeant of a Vermont regiment, who is among the wounded. He is a very fine looking man, with ruddy complexion and deep blue eyes, the severity of his wound not being sufficient to pale the one nor to dim the lustre of the other. He is in every respect a specimen of a Green Mountain Boy. From the Sergeant I learned some particulars of the fight at Lee's Mills. He says the action commenced with a brick cannonade on both sides, lasting for some time, when the rebel guns were silenced by the Union artillery. Orders were then given for three companies of the Third Vermont to advance. The order was easier given than executed, however, for the rebel intrenchments, as usual, were concealed in the woods, while, with an ingenuity worthy of a better cause, the rebels had, by means of dams, contrived to flood the space between their intrenchments and where the loyal troops were drawn up with water, varying from two to four feet in depth, rendering the approach to the rebel works difficult and slow, from the necessity of wading, and seriously obstructing the progress of loading; in fact, rendering it impracticable where the water was deepest. Some persons estimate the space to be waded at forty rods, but my informant regards this as an exaggeration. He estimates it at fifteen rods in extent. Even taking the lowest figure, the difficulty of thus advancing on a concealed foe, protected by breastworks, will be at once perceived. Nothing daunted, however, the Green Mountain Boys at once dashed into the water and began to wade towards the rebel works. They were permitted to advance considerably more than half way, when the rebels opened a terrific fire of musketry on them, cutting them down on every side. The Vermonters fired in return, but on attempting to reload the depth of water rendered it almost impossible, and after standing their ground for some time they were compelled to retreat, amid a perfect hail of bullets. They cunning of the rebels in allowing them to cross so nearly over was now seen; for the water was seriously impeding their retreat as it had their advance; and by the time the remnant of the three companies got out of range it was found that about one hundred of their number were killed and wounded.

Night was now advancing; but still it was determined to make another effort to dislodge the enemy. Accordingly, about six companies were ordered to advance to the front. Undaunted by the fate of their predecessors, the brave fellows rushed forward, only to encounter the same difficulties and to meet the same fate as the men who had preceded them. It was impossible, with their numbers, to cope with an enemy so admirably intrenched, and they were compelled to retreat, with a great number of dead and wounded.

Nearly the whole of yesterday the boom of heavy guns was heard in the direction of the Union camp before Yorktown, and early this morning the same sounds reached us at our moorings. It is evident that brisk skirmishing was going on yesterday, and that it has been renewed this morning. I have just been informed that some more wounded have been brought in. Search is being made for a vessel of light draught, capable of lying close in shore, on board of which to place them.

About fifty more wounded men are expected to be brought in directly. Such of them as are not badly wounded will be left at Fortress Monroe, while those more dangerously hurt will be sent on to Washington.

CAMP NEAR YORKTOWN, April 19, 1862.

Accidental Death of Captain Wood, of Michigan.
Captain Wood, Company C, Fourth Michigan regiment, Colonel Woolsey, was shot last evening by one of his own men while on picket duty. He was on picket duty, and got outside the lines, and on coming in was mistaken for a rebel, and shot at accordingly. The ball entered the left side, and passed clear through his body. He died this morning from the effect of the wound. Capt. Wood lived in Sturgis, St. Joseph county, Michigan, where he leaves a wife and family. His regiment was recruited in that place. He came out as Second Lieutenant of the company.

Lieutenant Russell, Second Artillery, while engaged with his battery in firing at the enemy on Saturday, was struck by a shell and seriously injured in the leg.

THE REBEL ACCOUNTS.

The Rebel News from the Peninsula—Negroes at Work Throwing Up Fortifications Around Williamsburg—Howell Cobb in Action, &c., &c., &c.

[From the Petersburg Express, April 15.]
We saw gentlemen last evening who had conversed with some two or three officers attached to the Fifteenth North Carolina regiment, and they stated that the light on Wednesday. From them we got a few additional particulars.

It is stated by one that the Fifteenth North Carolina had been in line of battle three or four hours during the day, momentarily expecting an attack; but the enemy not appearing, they were ordered to slack arms and prepare for dinner. While enjoying their repast a couple of Yankee companies waded Warwick river, a very narrow stream, which was believed to be unfordable, and thus eluding our pickets, came suddenly upon the camp. The long roll was sounded immediately, and the men rushed to their arms, driving the enemy back into the creek, killing all of both companies except eight, who surrendered and were taken prisoners. It is stated that it was during this charge Col. McKinney was killed, the bullet striking him on the top of the forehead and passing through his head. He died instantly.

Another statement represents that the regiment was drawn up in line of battle, and the Colonel, discovering that one wing of his regiment appeared to be wavering, rushed in that direction, with his cap off, and waved to his men to follow him. This singled him out as a prominent mark for the enemy's sharpshooters, and he fell mortally wounded.

The enemy, hearing the firing, appeared in large numbers on the opposite bank of the river, and the fighting then became general. The Fifteenth North Carolina, the Sixteenth Georgia and the Second Louisiana being actively engaged.

The light lasted from three o'clock P. M. until seven, and not from eight o'clock A. M. until seven o'clock P. M., as stated in our telegraphic dispatch.

General Howell Cobb, commander, and it is stated that the troops under his command were landed with consummate skill.

One report says that the enemy must have had an entire brigade engaged, and that the river and the hills beyond were literally covered with the dead and wounded. We took several prisoners, who made various statements as to their numbers, &c., but we could not hear what they were.

PURTHER PARTICULARS.
We understand that the Fifteenth North Carolina bore the brunt of the fight on Wednesday. The Louisiana and Georgia regiments came to their aid. There had been in the river for two days, hourly expecting an attack, and had retired for dinner a half hour before the enemy made his appearance. When attacked they fought with great gallantry, and suffered considerably. At the following list of casualties: 14 killed, 34 wounded and 21 missing. Of the wounded twenty died yesterday, before our regiment left, and twenty 20 others,

THE ADVANCE OF GENERAL M'DOWELL.

Fredericksburg, Falmouth and Vicinity, Showing the Nature of the Surface of the Surrounding Country, &c., &c.

